

holding the Naps to seven scattered hits. Mitchell and Collamore were slammed by the Browns. Shotton and Pratt each shot off three hits.

Brooklyn got 10 hits off Alexander, but they were scattered. Dalton and Killifer each smashed three bingles. Cravath got a triple and single. Ragon was knocked out of the box.

Herzog has taught his Reds to score

without hits. They registered five tallies on half a dozen swats off of Hagerman and Steele. Yingling and Benton were batted hard, but stalled the Cards off. Butler rapped a double and two singles.

Outfielder Schreiber has been sold to the Lincoln team of the Western League by the White Sox. He is a fast felder, but failed to hit.

DAILY COMMENT ON PEOPLE AND THINGS

Newspapers that are applying turpentine to the dogs of war to make them wild ought to be kicked out of truly patriotic American homes.

Of course, the army and navy are for war. They always are. War means death and—promotion.

A. B. C. diplomacy means that our sister Americans will respect instead of suspect Uncle Sam's honorable purpose.

Gee whiz, war in Englewood, too. General Lyle has declared war on flirts.

Young Rockefeller's idea of law and order is to use troops to kill people to protect property.

Possibly he thinks it was his daddy who put the rocks in the Rocky mountains.

Our idea of peanut policy—Bert Taylor trying to disguise as humor the Trib's venom at the peace policy of Wilson and Bryan.

Has Taylor joined Happy Hooligan, the Katzenjammer Kids and Silk Hat Harry?

Now is the opportunity for the Record-Herald. Instead of trailing behind Hearst and hollering for war like the Trib, let the R.-H. fight with Wilson for mediation and peace.

It will find that the newspapers that are yapping for war are NOT representing public sentiment.

The people of this country—aside from those who are playing politics—are with the president for peace.

The war fever is dying down. Patriotic blood is cooling off. The rush

to enlist is subsiding. Let us have peace.

Kindly remember that none of the editors who are shouting for war expects to shoulder a gun himself or expose his hide to Mex bullets.

It's dead easy to urge the other fellow to give up his life for his country and his flag.

Like the man who was willing to sacrifice all his wife's relatives for his country.

Let us have peace.

Yes, Colorado is the same state that once sent Simon Guggenheim to the U. S. senate.

And with the very same degree of intelligence elected Ammons governor.

The Democrats elected Ammons because he was a Democrat—they forgot to find out whether he was a MAN.

Isn't it about time for Elbert Hubbard to cut loose with his yapper and yap for war at so much per yap?

In the meantime there's nothing to stop Villa from marching on to Mexico City and finishing that job.

Now that Jim Keeley's home from Europe and back on the job, he'd better send Bert McCormick to the front as war correspondent and let Bert and Joe Medill Patterson fight Mexico.

If the dogs of war bite anybody let 'em bite Bert and Joe.

Laporte, Ind.—Wm. B. Biddle, 84, claims to be oldest practicing attorney in state, dead.